You'll marry me, darling, Full soon, will you not? I've laid out the garden And finished the cot.

Then name the day early, For time's on the wing-

You'll marry me, darling, Full soon, will you not? And reign as my bride in our dear little cot?

Daughter of a Knight of Labor.

A THRILLING LOVE STORY.

CHAPTER L

To love and be beloved is the one grand dream of a maiden's life. F. N. CROUCH.

"Are you, sir, one of the owners of the mill?"
asked Ionie, with timid eagerness.
"I am the son of the senior member of the firm," he replied.

Then her eyes involuntarily travelled toward his

Hut not before the darkly splendid eyes had flashed another glance full of unbounded admira-

tion into the lovely, girlish face; for Frank Lyons had promised nimself that he should see this pretty young girl as aln, at whatever cost.

As the gentleman turned away, Ionie hurried on to the office. Upon making known her errand, she was sent to the foreman, who had charge of those affairs.

A few minutes later, pale as death, she emerged

A few minutes later, pale as death, she emerged upon the street.
"Father," she cried, below her breath, raising her eyes to the storm-swept sky, "can you understand your poor lonle's terriole woe? A me! ah me! how can I return to Barbara, lying sick unto death this bitter coid winter day, and tell her they refused to take me in her place? On! what shall! I do? Oh, Heaven help me! Where shall I turn? I shall not go back to Barbara until I have found some place."

snall not go back to Baroara until I have found some place."

It so happened that for some little time after Artnur Rochester had entered the mill in company with his friend, it did not occur to him as to the lovely young girl's object in coming there on that bitter cold morning.

"It must be she is in search of work," he argued with himself, gazing thoughtfully into the fire.

"Traverse, the foreman, will be sure to send her away," he mused, "for he was speaking only yesterday of the advisability of discharging some of the hands, for work is slack now. I must interocked in this young girl's behalf."

Hurrying to the office, Arthur Rochester called for the foreman, and found his sarmise had been quite correct; the girl had come in search of work, and he found, to his dismay, that she had been already sent away.

already sent away.

A strange regret that he could scarcely have

to the yacht, and at a convenient opportunity she whispered to Harford: "You are be-trayed!"

Effa."

'You are mad, Dona!"

'No; she loves Capt. Gillham."

'Pardon me; I do not believe you."

I can prove it."

'Pardon me; I have no need of proof."

But would you remain wilfully blind?"

'Yes."

Yes."
Madman!" she said. "Go to the Fenice

pera to-night, and you will see him there in box alone. You will find that he is waiting

a box alone. You will find that he is waiting for some one, and that, now and again, he will inhale perfume from the silver filigree cassolette you gave her, and which she had no right to part with."

"She has a right to do as she likes with what is given to her," he made reply.

"At dinner to-day she will say that she is going to visit Mrs. Fraybore, the lady with whom she has recently become acquainted, and she will meet Capt. Gillham at the theatre."

and she will meet Capt. Gilliam at the theatre."

"To all which I reply that she has quite a right to do as she likes."

It came to pass as the woman had said. At dinner that evening, on board the yacht, she said, "Papa, dear, after dinner I wish to visit Mrs. Fraybore, if you will allow me to do o."

"Very well," said the General. "Shall

By whom ?" he asked.

LOVE'S IMPORTURITY.

BY MRS. M. A. EIDDER.

I've built one bright room, love, That looks toward the West, That you, oa, my sweetheart, May call your own nest.

Mr. Brooks and Miss Skillman to be Married Next Thursday-Mrs. Manice to Give a Reception This Afternoon-Mrs. Satterto Receive To-Merrow - A Theatre Party to See " The Begum."



N OUT of town ball that many New West ers will attend will be given by Mrs, Vail at Vail Court, Stanford. Conn., on the evening of Dec. 28, in honor of her daughter's birthday.

The Ohio Society will give its first ladies' reception for this season on Dec. 14, at 236 Fifth avenue.

At the reception given to Joseph Cham-berlain by Sir Lionel West last week at the West last week at the British Legation, Mrs. Whitney wore a gown made entirely of white crystal and pearl net-

ting over white silk. Mrs. A. M. White, of 2 Pierreport place, Brooklyn, will give a reception this after-

The marriage of Mr Warren Ward Brooks and Miss Elizabeth Skillman, daughter of J. P. Skillman, will take place on Thursday,

A reception in honor of Mr. Samuel Insull will be given to-morrow evening at the Normandie by the Electric Club of Schenectady.

The engagement of Mr. Harry Allen and Miss Elizabeth Campbell, daughter of Mrs. Irving Clark, of 127 East Thirtieth street, is

announced.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Norton Goddard, of 2 East
Thirty-fifth street, will give a tea to-morrow

Mrs. Frederick W. Foote, of 47 West Nine. Mrs. Frederick W. Foote, of 47 West Nineteenth street, will give a reception to-morrow
afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock to introduce
her youngest daughter, Miss Florence Foote,
Mr. E. F. C. Young, of Jersey City Heights,
will give a dinner this evening to the Governor of New Jersey and other prominent
people. Pinard will serve.
A musical and literary entertainment will
be given next Wednesday evening in aid of a
prize fund at Vassar College as a memorial to
Erminie A. Smith.
Mrs. E. Ladow and her mother, Mrs.
Charles Wall, will give a reception on Dec.
15 at 3 East Sixty-seventh street.
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. De Navarro will remain
until the holidays at their cottage at Seabright.

and Mrs. B. S. Blanchard, née Barnes. after their extended wedding tour South and West, will receive their friends in their new

West, will receive the control of th oession into the dining-room.

Mrs. William De F. Manice, of 4 West Fortieth street, will give a reception this afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock.

A large tea with music will be given tomorrow afternoon by Mrs. Van Volkenburgh,

of 818 Madison avenue.

A reception and sale will be given at the Brunswick to-day, by the society known as the Summer Rest.

The Friday Evening Dancing Class will meet this evening for the first time this season at Mrs. M. S. Whitney's, 11 East Twenty-sixth

The engagement of Dr. John Noble, of 258 West Twenty-fifth street, and Miss Gertrude Pollard, of Brooklyn, is announced. The Manhattan Athletic Club will give a

The Manhattan Athletic Club will give a musicale to-morrow evening.

Mrs. J. Kilburn Havward, of 28 West Thirty-eighth street, will be "at home" to-day from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Mrs. Freeman and Miss Grace Davis, of Warren, Pa., are visiting in this city and Brooklyn.

Mrs. Pierre M. Humbert, of 9 East Twenty-sixth street, will give a tea to-morrow afternoon.

A gay time is expected by the ladies of Orange at the Brick Church to-morrow afternoon and evening during the progress of their fair. Lander's band will play.

Mrs. Satterthwaite, of 175 Second avenue, will give a reception to-morrow.

A ball will be given to-morrow evening at the Pavilion Hotel, Staten Island, by the Ladies' Outdoor Club.

Mrs. A. G. Hodges, of 6 Gramercy park, will give a reception on Jan. 10.

A party of forty ladies and gentlemen will pay homage to Her Begumness at the Fifth Avenue Theatre next Monday. The party is to be given by Mrs. Dr. Cornelius J. Dumond, and includes Judge and Mrs. Gildersleeve, Mr. S. B. Mills, Mr. aud Mrs. Henry Allen, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Van Sicklen, Miss Van Tassell, Miss Kate Goulding, Mr. and Mrs. Tassell, Miss Kate Goulding, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Kilmer, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crane and Miss Minnie Norton. The programme includes the visit to the theatre and a subsequent supper at the Barrett House.

Carried Away Twice.

[From Harper's Basar.]
Judge--What excuse have you to offer for this Violent assault.

Prisoner—I was carried away by an uncontrolla-lie temper.

Judge—Well, I'll see that you are carried away

THOROUGH FAITH.

[Concluded from Thursday evening.]

PART II.-THE PLOT.

CANNOT imagine, said Gen. Dorbigny,

" why Ella is so determined to remain at

Gibraltar. Here is the

winter slipping away.

and we have not once

"It is very strange,"

said Mrs. Maylie, in

an odd voice, "for when we started she

was completely over-

joyed at the chance

of seeing many differ-

ent places." "It cannot be Har-ford's influence, for he

has intimated to me indirectly that he personally would like at once to leave this place

"She unquestionably has some reason for

remaining here," said Mrs. Maylie, in an embarrassed voice; "and I do sincerely wish

embarrassed voice; "and I do sincerely wish
we were at sea again."
"Do you not think that she goes about too
much by herself, Mrs. Maylie?"
"Yes. Gen. Dorbigny, she does; but, on
the other hand, remember you have encouraged her in this view, and now you pay the
consequences."

oonsequences."

Onsequences."

I am determined." said the General,

that we will leave this place within a fortnight. I, her father; you, her chaperone;
and, above all, Harford, to whom she is engaged, wish to leave Gibraltar; and if she

weighed anchor."

PRELATES BOUND FOR ROME.

Archbishop Ryan and Bishop Ryan to Attend the Pope's Golden Jubilee. Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, accom panied by Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, will go on board the steamship Servia this evening and sail to-morrow for Europe. The two prelates are not related at all despite the

similarity of name. Archbishop Ryan has



similarity of name. Archbishop Ryan has been the guest of Archbishop Corrigan since his arrival yesterday.

The Archbishop and Bishop Ryan are going to Rome to visit the Holy Father, in accordance with that spirit of canon law which obliges bishops to pay periodical visits ad limina apostolorum, that they may report to the Pope on the affairs of their dioceses. They have timed their compliance with this law so as to be in the Eternal City for the golden

plance with this law so as to be in the Eternal City for the golden jubilee, or fiftieth an inversary of Pope ARCHBISHOP RYAN. Leo's priesthood. Both prelates bear with them the offerings of their respective dioceses to the Holy Father. These contributions are unusually abundant this year, on account of the Pope's Jubilee. Dr. McDonnell, the Secretary of Archbishop Corrigan, has already presented the very liberal offering of the New York diocese.

The visiting prelates also bear with them several addresses. The felicitations of the New York diocese are exquisitely prepared, the title-page and the borders of every page being rare specimens of illuminated work, while on the calf binding are the Papal arms. The Dominican nuns of Newark excel in this art of illuminating, and their work can compare favorably with the missals and breviaries of mediaval times.

Yesterday Archbishop Corrigan visited the De La Salle Institute of the Christian Brothers on Fifty-ninth street, accompanied by the visiting prelates. To-day Archbishop Ryan will spend in part with his sister, Mrs. Eowen, a resident of this city.

THE NORMAL COLLEGE FAIR.

Graduates Working Hard to Buy Their Alms Mater a Library.

The fancy fair of the Normal College Alumnæ, which was opened in the ballroom of the Hotel Brunswick last evening, will be continued to-day and to-morrow. It is held for the purpose of supplying the Normal

College with a good library.

The opening of the fair last evening was a gratifying success in every particular. Handsomely decorated booths lined the walls and occupied the centre of the large room. On them were displayed for sale all manner of useful and ornamental articles well suited for holiday uses. Each booth is presided over by a number of Normal College graduates. A novel article at the fair was an autograph

A novel article at the fair was an autograph quilt, containing 1,470 pieces of white and turkey-red material, arranged in an elaborate pattern. In the central squares are the auto-graphs of President and Mrs. Cleveland, all the members of the Cabinet, Gov. Hill and Mayor Hewitt. The quilt was made by seven young ladies. It will be sold at auction to-morrow evening.

Thriving Times in Manitoba

[From the Montreal Trade Bulletin.]
Travellers for Montreal houses, who have lately returned from Manitoba and the vast territorie beyond speak in the most glowing terms of the marvellous expansion of trade there within the past twelve months. The last wheat harvest of Manitoba has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the farmers themselves, the majority of whom have experienced much better results from their threshings than they had previously calculated on. A gentlemen, well posted in the grain trade, who recently arrived from Winnipeg, states that there is a growing belief that the Canadian Northwest will have an available surplus for export of between ten and eleven million bushels of wheat, instead of 7,000,000 bushels as at first estimated. Growers who at first placed their yield at 25 bushels per acre have threshed out 30 to 35 bushels, and in some instances 38 and 40 bushels; whilst an almost unprecedented demand has been recorded for all offerings at good remunerative prices. marveilous expansion of trade there within the past

(From the Omaha World,)
Omaha Man (on railroad train)—No, I am not Mrs. Pierre at the constant of the street, will give a tea to-morrow sixth street, will give a tea to-morrow after my son. He is in a conege after my son. He

Working for Humanity. [From Judge.]

"Haven't you had about enough of that free luncu?" asked a saloon-keeper of a seedy individual who had easen three-quarters of the lay-out.

"See here! you let a man alone when he is doing something for the benefit of his fellow-men.
"I don't exactly understand."
"On, you don't? Well, I've seen this here same lunch for a week, and I want the next man who comes in to have something fresh."

Don't miss it! The tragic story of Emile Zola's ender love in THE WORLD to-morrow evening.

When You Buy One Ounce

RIKER'S AMERICAN SACHET POWDER

RIKER'S AMERICAN SACHET POWDER
you have got as good as a FOUND of ANY OTHER. Don't
forget this fact, and you will not say, a week or so after
you have made up your "moutchoir" cases, &c.; "Good
Lord! there is No SMELL to it at all." What yoe will
say is: "Isn't it lovely?" "How sweet!" &c. Inaist
on having RIKER'S SACHET POWDER AND PERFURES in
the original package. Do not allow any one to persuade
you otherwise. Sold by almost all dealers throughout the
United States. If any druggist refuses to supply you, you
can be sure of getting what you ask for at the dry-goods
houses and general stores or direct from WM. B. RIKER
& SON, druggists and perfumers, established 1846, at
363 Sixth ave., New York.

insists upon remaining I shall equally insist

The fact is," said Mrs. Maylie, "that I

You seem very earnest about the matter."

"I am!"
"May I ask why?"
"No, Gen. Dorbigny."
The General bowed.
"I can play no trick upon my daughter,
Mrs. Maylie; but I shall inform her that she
is causing me much annoyance by her determination to remain here at Gibraltar, where

is causing me much annoyance by her determination to remain here at Gibraltar, where we have been now more than two months."

"I sincerely hope that she will listen to reason," said Mrs. Maylie, but looking as though she fully expected that the young lady would do nothing of the kind.

The above conversation took place on the General's yacht; and from various incidental remarks the reader will have gathered that considerable changes had taken place between that date and the night of the ball.

In fact, Mr. Preston and Miss Dorbigny had become smitten with one another, and as there was no earthly reason why they should not become engaged, and every possible reason for their becoming man and wife, Gen. Dorbigny was gratified by learning that his daughter was to marry his old friend's son and heir.

The engagement was made about a week after the couple met at the garrison ball, and it was supposed that Harford Preston would join the yachting party, and that they would leave Gibraltar at an early date.

When suddenly—it was after a visit to the

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

LADIES TO BE ENTERTAINED AT THE TWO BIG ATHLETIC CLUBS.

The New York Athletic Club's Fine Quarters-Handball Coming into Fashion-Gilbert Gets a Pair of Twenty-Inch Ice England-Athletes' Winter Games.



ADIES who like to see the inside work ings of athletic clubs portunities shortly. Ionie, the Pride of the Mill; will have two good op-The New York Athletic Club will open its doors to the fair sex to-morrow afternoon, and the Manhattan Athletic will give the sisters. mothers and admired ones of its members a like privilege on

Wednesday, Dec. 8.
These Ladies' Days have got to be quite an institution. The Manhattan boys will entertain their gentle visitors with a musical entertainment, but the New Yorks will give them something they can't see every day in the way of a gymnastic performance. The doors of the hig club-house will be wide of Labor.

It was on the 10th of January, and intensely cold in New York City. I am particular as to the date, for it marked the bitterest tragedy that ever darkent and sheat the graded upon private in New York City. I am particular as to the date, for it marked to bitterest tragedy that ever darkent as the particular as to the date, for it marked to bitterest tragedy that ever darkent as the date, for it marked to bitterest tragedy that ever darkent sheat the graded that surged up Broadway, was Ionie the graded the graded that surged up Broadway, was Ionie the graded the graded that surged up Broadway, was Ionie the graded the graded that surged up Broadway and the graded that surged up Broa doors of the big club-house will be wide open all day on Saturday, and the bright-eyed guests will have a fine bright-eyed guests will have a fine chance to take in all its wonders. The first thing that will excite their interest on entering is the splendid decorating of the place. This was not done till after the place had been occupied for nearly a year, but when it was taken up the clever artists made up for lost time. On the first floor, too, is a collection of the championship medals members of the club won this year in a neat glass case. Upstairs are the fine parlors, dining and billiard and pool rooms and a profuse display of athletic pictures and statuary. The exhibition will take place in the gymnasium, which occupies the fourth and fifth floors.

The handball excitement is striking everywhere. A match is now proposed, best eleven in twenty-one games, between Jim Dunne, the Brooklyn ex-puglist, and Lawlor, the cham-pion of Ireland. Barney McQuade wants to play the winner.

That Carney benefit the other night, as well as being the best managed affair of the kind seen in years, was without doubt the quietest. One well-known sporting reporter who seldom gets left, didn't hear of it till the last minute, and then only got to it by chancing across Arthur Chambers in the street. Charlie Norton, the famous ex-champion of light weights, now of Newark, and Jim Dawson, the well-known Philadelphia promoter of foot handicaps, came to this city, but got left.

How the Jersey City Athletic Club proposes to make money enough out of unan-nounced boxing exhibitions to build a cinder path next season is a puzzle. The settos the other night were not patronized all because nobody knew anything about them.

G. Y. Gilbert, the well-known New York Athletic Club runner, has just had a pair of 20-inch ice skates made for him. These are about the longest on record. He has sent them over to Jersey for H. M. Banks, jr., to experiment with on the first sheet of frozen water.

So much fault was found with the highly alloyed medals the Twelfth Regiment dispensed last winter that the secretary has sent cards to all the athletes that the present lot are solid gold. A well-known athlete yesterday said he'd sooner take somebody's word for it than look for proof.

Jem Carney went to Boston last night, where he will take a farewell benefit. He will visit Arthur Chambers and Jimmy Mitchell in Philadelphia before he finally safes for England, in about three weeks, from this port.

Mr. Pomeroy, the New York Athletic Club mr. Fomeroy, the New York Athletic Club representative, has gone to Washington to confer with Mr. Perry, ef the Columbia Ath-letic Club, of Washington, and Mr. Wallace, of the Schulkill Navy Athletic Club, in re-gard to the constitution and by-laws of the new amateur athletic organization. Another meeting will be held in a month, and the matters will be finally adjusted.

Work is going steadily forward on Sedge-mere, the new acquisition of the New York Athletic Club in the Sound.

At a meeting of the Games Committee of the New York Athletic Club this afternoon a number of important subjects regarding the winter's entertainments will come up.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four.

Fish. Boiled Hallbut. ROAFT.
Beef or Oyster Pie.
Mashed Potato.
Chiccory Salad. DESSERT. Vater Crackers. Cheese

by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

Contributed Daily to

THE WORLD

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUCH

yacht by Dona Dolores Fuentes—Miss Dor-bigny insisted upon remaining at Gibraltar, and a very strange change took place in her. For instance, her manner completely changed towards Harford. She did not say she loved him less, but there was a strange indecision him less, but there was a strange indecision about her.

Frequently she would leave the yacht, and

insists upon remaining I shall equally insist upon knowing wherefore."

"Do you not think," said Mrs. Mavlie, "that it would be a clever way out of the difficulty if we weighed anchor one evening when we were all on board, and so get her away from this place without her consent?"

"Certainly not," said the General. "She is a lady and I am a gentleman, and I will have no fraud practised upon her. I am astonished that a lady, such as you, could have proposed any such underhanded performance." be away from the vessel for a Once Mrs. Maylie, committing the meanness of following her, to her immense dis-may, she found that she met—her brother, Capt. Albert Gillham, and that they went away together towards an obscure part of the

own.
What could she do? Suspicion appeared what could she do? Suspicion appeared inevitable; yet she knew that her brother was a perfectly honorable man; her charge, a perfectly pure and noble girl. Again—Ella had only to wish to break off the engagement, and it would have been done. She was absolute mistress of her actions.

As for Harford Preston, his love and devotion to Ella were courtly in the extreme.

As for Harford Preston, his love and devotion to Ella were courtly in the extreme.

Once, and only once, the General had spoken to him concerning Ella's strange absences: when he replied haughtily, to the effect that Ella was perfect mistress of her own actions, and that, for his part, he could not dream of controlling her actions, or even hinting that they were dissatisfactory.

"But, my dear Preston," stattered the General, absolutely blushing under this rebuke, "I know the kind of stuff of which such men as you are made. You measure the trust you repose in others by the measure of your resentment when you find that your trust has been outraged. I love my daughter dearly, and believe firmly that she is as pure-thoughted as woman can be, but her conduct should be above all possible chance of suspicion."

of suspicion."

"My love," said Harford Preston, "is a love of thorough faith, and it will never alter. Nothing could change it; no suspicious fact could induce me to change my faith." That same night Dona Fuentes paid a visit

Harford go with you?"

"No, thank you, Harford," she said, smilingly, "I want to go by myself. Papa,"
she added, a little oddly, "I think I shall
have some wonderful news for you before
long."

have some wonderful news for you before long."

'Indeed! What about?"

"Ha! That is my secret!"

There was silence.

That same evening poor Harford, despite his perfect love, went to the theatre. He saw the Captain dallying with the perfumed cassolette, saw him looking about the house and finally marked a veiled lady enter the box and sit down with him.

defined, thrilled in the young man's beart. An office boy was hurriedly despatched to overtake the slim figure hurrying down the street, almost lost to sight by the blinding storm, and Ionie was recalled and given her sister's place in the mill.

All that day thoughts of pretty Ionie filled two different masculine hearts. Arthur Rochester, who had been heatily summoded from the city by a telegram, thought of foole as the train whirled him on his journey. His friend, Frank Lyons, had thought of nothing else.

At length 6 o'clock sounded shrilly from the clocks and adjoining beifrics, and a lew moments later througs of nimble-footed lassies emerged from the broad entrance door of the Nottingham Mills to battle with the storm and the darkness as they made

broad entrance door of the Nottingham Mills to battle with the atorm and the darkness as they made their way to the elevated roads and afreet cars, auxious to get to their homes.

Ionle could not afford the expensive luxury of rising, so she made her way alone on loot.

Suddenly she heard the sound of sleigh bells and a few moments later a sleigh dashed up the street, and when it was aircast of lone to her surprise it stopped short. How was she to know that its occupant had purposely followed her from the mill?

Giancing np, she saw by the yellow gleam of the street lamp the dark, handsome face of the stranger waom she had met that morning with Mr. Rochester.

stranger whom she had met that morning with Mr. Rochester.

"If you are going my way," he called out, pleasantly, as he raised his hat to her, "won't you let me persuade you to ride? Walking is among the in-possibilities. I hope you recognize me; I am your employer's friend. He did not introduce me to you; he best knows why. Let me introduce myselt; I am Frank Lyons, his college chum, from Philad-phia;" adding: "And you are?"

"Ionie Lawrence," the girl answerted, timidly, a lovely flush covering her sily, sweet face.

"Do allow me to insist upon taking you home, miss Lawrence," he pleaded. "You can see for yourself you will never be able to make your way there on foot."

Ionie was a little delighted, a little bewildered and just a little irightened.

With girlish, bashfui hesitincy she allowed herself to be persuaded and placed in the sleigh. Frank Lyons was a clever map, muck of compression.

self to be permaded and placed in the sieigh. Frank Lyons took up the reins, and the horse fairly flew over the frozen snow.

Frank Lyons was a clever man, quick of comprehension; he had the great gift of understanding character and of adapting himself to the people into whose company he was thrown. He misused the gift terribly, even fatally; but he had it and used it like a cnarm.

Listening to him, Ionie believed him to be the brightest, kindliest, truest man upon earth.

The drive home had been of scarcely twenty migutes' duration, but it seemed to Ionie she had lived long ages during that time in another world.

"Ah! here is the number," he said at length, stopping short before her humble home.

He was satisfied with the impression he had made when he saw her start back and exclaim, in wonder:

"Have we indeed reached my home so soon?"

He helped her to slight with as much courtly grace as though she had been a princess instead of a poor little working girl, and expressed the hope, very earnestly, that he might see her again some time.

The next instant the slim little figure was lost to sight in the darkness.

"You are late, my darling," said Barbara, as

was but a working girl—the daughter of a Knight of Labor.

Ionle had been the pride and darling of her father's heart. Six months before our story opens he had passe daway, joining the wife of his youth, who had been dead several years, leaving two daughters behind him.

On his death-bed he had called Barbara, his eidest daughter, to his bedside, and drawing her face down to his own, he whispered:

'You are three-and-twenty, Barbara, and Ionie is but seventeen. I leave her to your care. You must be both mother and sister to her, she is so young. She will be more beautiful than it seldom falls to the lot of women to be, and great beauty in a young and unprotected girl brings with it either a blessing or a curse. I could not rest in my grave if harm befell her. Guard our treasure well, Barbara."

Barbara. "father," said the weeping girl. "You may safely leave Ionie to me."

Barbara had kept her promise well. She had taken up the thread of life when her father had laid it down and sought work in an adjacent mill; but Ionie was kept at school.

Then, andded, change came, Barbara was The next instant the slim little figure was lost to sight in the darkness.

"You are late, my darling," said Barbara, as the door opened and Ionie sprang into the room and up to the couch on which the sufferer lay.

"Has it been a hard day, dear?" she asked.
"It must have been," she added, "for it was your first day as a bread-winner, facing the coid, hard world of men and women."

"It was the happlest day of my lite, Barbara," lonie snawered. "Every one was so kind to me."
Then she told her how near the foreman had come not to taking her into the mill, but had changed his mind; and of the secident on the sippery steps which would have happened if young Mr. Rochester had not been near at hand.

"God bless Mr. Arthur!" returned Barbara.
"He is as noble as he is good—a king among men."

Jonie met the invalid with a strangely fushed. but lonic was kept at school.

Then a sudden change came, Barbara was stricken iil.

'Oh, my darling!" Barbara moaned, "what shall we do now? 1—I dare not look the future in the face. The money we have laid by will soon be run through with."

'Do not fear, dear," cried beautiful, brave lonic, "We shall not starve. I can take your place in the mill."

At first Barbara demurred; but there was no help for it. So, on this eventful morning that our story opens, Barbara had klesed her darling good-bye with a wistful sigh.

More than one pair of eyes turned to gaze admiringly after the sim, girlish figure, out lonic Lawrence paid no heed.

Turning hurriedly off Broadway and crossing Canal street she paused at length before a large brick structure which bore above the broad entrance door the sign:

\*\*This is the place," murmured lonic, her heart in a flutter as she ascended the steps, nervously, that led to the office. "Oh, they will, they must take me in Barbara's place when I tell them she has fallen iil and that L."

The sentence was never finished. All in an instant Ionie was conscious of a swift, dizzy sensation, and then.

"I hope you are not hurt," said a deep, musical voice. "Those loe-covered steps are treacherous. I am so fortunate as to have saved you from an unity fail."

Lonic struggled out of a pair of masonline arms. Then a sudden change came. Barbara was

men."
Ionic met the invalid with a strangely flushed face the next morning. The first secret she had ever kept from Barbara may like a heavy weight in her heart. She had told her nothing about Frank Lyons.
...I will tell her that I know him when I come

home to-night," she thought, tenderly kissing the pallid face as she bade her good-bys. It was long after dark when Ionie returned home It was long afterdark when Ionic returned home that evening. A sudden chill seemed to oppress her as she opened the door. The fire in the grate was out—the room was in total darkness, save for a little strip of moonlight that drifted in.

No welcome voice greeted her. Was Barbara asieer?

Noiselessly she stole up to the couch and knelt down beside it.

down beside it.

"Barbara," she said, softly: "I have something to tell yon, dear. It has been weighing on my mind all day long. You won't scold me for not telling you last night, will you, Barbara? Promise me in advance." me in advance."

The thin, patient face did not turn towards her.

'Do you hear me, Barbara?" she cried, laying her face down beside the one turned from her on

her lace down resides in that ley touch that sent such a thrill of horror through the girl's heart? With a low, startied cry, lonie gazed down into the rigid face lying so still and white within the little strip of white moonlight. The half-open glazed eyes flashed no look of recognition up into her own.

Then a piercing shrick rang through the lonely som:

I am so fortunate as to have saved you from an ugly fail."

Ionic struggled out of a pair of masculine arms, and, raising her bewildered ejes, saw a tail, fair-haired genlieman standing before her. He and a gentleman friend had out a moment since alighted from a sleigh that had dashed up to the pavement.

'I sincerely trust you are not hurt," he repeated, looking earnestly at the lovely young face flushing and pallay in evident embarrassment, as ahe murmured sae was "not hurt, only stunned," "You can go into the office through the private door if you like. These steps are such a sheet of ice, they are actually dangerous."

He drew a card from his card-case, and handing it to her, Ionic read the name—"Arthur Rocker-Tex." room:
'Oh, God! Barbara is dead!"
Yes, she was dead, leaving Ionie, her darling, her idol, friendless and alone, to the mercies of the bitter world.
Ionie's wild cries brought in a kind-hearted neighbor, who found her in a deep swoon on the floor. It was several weeks before Ionie was able to take

companion; and she saw a dark, handsome face that usually won women's hearts at the first glance, a pair of dark, laughing eyes that met her own, and seemed to hold her spell-bound by their It was several weeks before ionic was able to take up the thread of life again, and in the face of another terrible snow-storm she set out, heavy-hearted, for the mill once more.

There had been important alterations of the left wall of the factory going on for a few days past, and for that reason the girls had been transferred to the fourth floor of the building.

It was noon, and for a brief hour the wast building seemed almost deserted,

Ionic sat apart from her companions, having finished her scanty repast, her curiy head bent low over a book. own, and seemed to have her spersonant by their magic power.
Foor, beautiful Ionie! She might have led a happy enough life if her path had not been crossed by this handsome young man.
Although Arthur Rochester had made himself known to her, he did not offer to introduce his companion, Ionie noticed, but hurried him quickly away.

Frank Lyons the sound of distant thunder. But lonie w

deeply engrossed in her book she did not hear.

'It's an earthquake!" cried one.

'No, no; the new wall is caving in!" cried another.

And, too terrified to even scream, they fairly flew down the nearest stairway to the street.

There was another dull rumbling, followed by a terriffic crash, that brought out all the bookkeepers, pale as death, to the pavement, but not an instant too soon. The stone wall fell in like the report of a hundred cannon, carrying the greater portion of the roof win it, and crashing down like mostly grades.

portion of the roof with it, and crassing down like a mighty cyclone,

"Thank God, the building is empty!" cried a dozen vices, but they heard a wild scream, and some one bointed upward. Simultaneously the vast throng raised their eyes and beheld the nigure of a young girl clinging to the shaking timbers of the normat floor.

of a young girl chinging to the shaking timbers of the hopmost floor.

Terror and despair were written upon every feature of the beautiful, childish face turned toward them, but the vast crowd stood by as if petrified, unable to act or move.

Bendes, they saw, to their horror, one of the great wheels of the machinery, just above her head, revolving with lightning-like rapidity, and which must soon give way.

Even the spiral iron stairway—the only means of reaching the poor girl—swayed to and fro on its

Even the spiral iron stairway—the only means of reaching the poor giri—swayed to and fro on its fastenings, awaiting but another avalanche of stones to send it whirling down with the rest of the wreck. No man dared trust his weight upon it.

The crowd below saw this and realized it. Strong men turned away with hoarse, shuddering cries. Women fainted outright, their bitter cries min-

They then fell into deep and lasting con-

versation.

"I suppose that it has something to do with Ella's secret," he thought, and he went back to the yacht as free from jealousy as an an angel from all thoughts of worldliness.

Next morning Senors Fuentes again paid a visit to the yacht and once more she seized an occasion to sweak onjetly to Harford. occasion to speak quietly to Harford.
"You went to the theatre, and watched her," she said. "You were jealous."
"No: I went to see if I could be of any

"No; I went to see if I could be of any service to her."

"Then you will be jealous to night."

"How will that come to pass?"

"You know that no respectable woman goes to the masked balls during this carnival time. She will again state to night that she is going to visit Mrs. Fraybore, and she will actually go to the massurence in the will actually go to the massurence in the

value. She will again state to-night that she is going to visit Mrs. Fraybore, and she will actually go to the masquerade in the very dress in which you first saw her."

"I will go to meet her," he said, calmly.
"She may require some help."

The senora whispered, "If you would have her killed, I know where a hired assassing can be found!" sin can be found!"
"No; I would rather save her than kill

It fell out, as the Anglo-Spanish woman, Dons Fuentes, had said.

Again she left the yacht in the evening, again saying she was about to visit Mrs. Fraybore; and, after a time, Harford Preston, still perfectly faithful and trusting in his love, was watching her at the opera-house carnival bal masque—watching her not jealously, but to protect her if she needed protection.

He saw her meet Capt, Gillham, whom he He saw her meet Capt, Gillham, whom he detected, even underneath the mask he wore; he saw them leave the theatre together; but never—never for one moment was his perfect faith in his love shaken.

He followed, to watch over her. Once outside, some one touched him on the arm.

It was Dons Fuentes, who was accompanied by a masked man.

"Harford," she said, "I am more careful of your honor than you are yourself. Look as

gling with the hoarse rumble that shook again through the doomed wall.

Looking down at the surging mass of horrified faces Ionie saw but one face—the face of Frank Lyone—and to him, in that wital moment of her life or death, she looked for help. But he shrank back.

back,
"No! no!" he panted, hoarselv, to himself, "could never risk my life to save hers. It is not to Give me room!" cried a clarion voice in

the crowd.

A young man who had just sppeared on the scene took in the situation at a glance.

Back!" he commanded, in a voice like a bugle bilst; and the crowd parted.

To a fash he had sprong up the swaying spiral stairway to the girl's resouc.

Oh, God!" was the cry of a hundred voices in the crowd. It is Mr. Arthur Rochester!"

"Come back! Come back!" they cried, in terror.

"I means death. Better one should die than two."

ror. "It means death. Better one should die than two."

But he needed them not. Up, up the swaying stairs he sprang, his face blanched when he saw the norrible wheel; but he pushed onward.

'Ionie!" he called. 'My poor giri, can you hear me and understand? I have come to save you, or die with you." [TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.]

A Horned Hen that Weighs 230 Pounds.

(From the Oil City Bittaned.)
Walter Lewellin, of Durham, N. C., has the greatest curiosity of the county in the shape of a Dominique hen which possesses on each side of the head a horn, curied up like a ram's. A few days ago the hen, which weighs 230 pounds, attacked a valuable horse and gored it so terribitatived a valuable horse and gored it so terribitatived a ramber of calves and pags in the same manner. It laughs very naturally and metrily when it gets a pig into a light place and commences to man it, but is hind to children and delights in iroting them off to school on its back. This information we get principally from a Pallade pila paper, which makes mention of the hen and her morne. We have taken the liberty, however, to interpolate a statement or two which the paper either accidentally overlooked or for some other reason neglected to mention. In referring to such matters it is always best to let the reading public have the whole truth and not simply a brief and garbled statement, which may be productive of mialeading inferences. the head a horn, curled up like a ram's. A few

One Honest Man.

"Are you the same cashler that was here last year?" asked a man who looked like a mechanic of Cashler Sidell, at the First National Bank the ther day. The answer being in the affirmative, other day. The answer being in the amirmative, the man quietly laid down two \$5 gold pieces, saying: "You overpaid me \$10 last year. I have always wanted to return it, but have never been able to spare the money. Do you want the interest on it?" The cashier, who had never discovered his miwtake, gasped out, "No," at this unusual display of honesty, and the stranger left the bank without any further explanation.

She Was Ashamed of Him.

(Prom the Chicago Tribine.) nantly, "you ought to be ashamed to take such an interest in a brutal prize-fight. Think of the example you are setting the children." And the good lady resumed with breathless and horrified excitement her perusal of the account of the great football game.

To Open Congress.

Prom the Pittsburg Chronicia.]
"I see that Washington City dealers are laying in large quantities of corkscrews," remarked Mrs. Snaggs. "What do you suppose they are for?"
"Oh," replied Snaggs, "they are getting ready
to open Congress."

To be Met at the Hatels.
Capt. L. A. Lyle, U.S.A., is at the Murray Hill At the Barrett is W. R. Dow, a prominent Rut-land banker. B. C. Truman, of San Prancisco, has a room at the Sturtevant.

Gen. Thos. L. Crittenden to-day wrote his name on the Union Square's register. J. Philips Scott, the well-known brewer of Mon-treal, seeks rest at the Brunswick. Mr. and Mrs. Eibert Floyd-Jones, of this city, are staying for a few days at the Park Avenue.

The Grand's register shows the names of Thos.
H. Rees, U. S. A., and Rear-Admiral Simpson, U. S. N.

J. H. Leyson, the Montans miner, and George Anderson, from Madras, India, are now staying at the Victoria Hotel.

Among other guests at the Brunswick is William H. Stevenson, General Manager of the New York and New Haven Rallroad.

Miss J. E. Ames, one of the largest buyers for Marshall, Field & Co., of Chicago, will spend a week at the Murray Hill.

Banker John Gardner, of Norwalk, O., arrived to-day at the Windsor, and Col. Frederick P. Train, of Boston, registered at the same hotel. The Sturtevant's register shows these names: Lieut, Lucian Flynne, U. S. N.; Caot. E. K. Web-ster, U. S. A., and Capt. C. M. Callahan, U. S. A. Among those now registered at the Albemarie are John M. Robinson, of Baltimore, and Wm. C. McIntyre, one of Washington's experts in patents.

Col. Clayton MacMichael, of Philadelphia; F. R. Lingham, the shipper of many cattle to England, and E. R. Vrall, of Troy, are recent arrivals at the Victoria. Ionie sat apart from her companions, having finished her scanly repast, her curiy head bent low over a book. But the second of distant through But long was a low, hourse rumbling like lawyer, now arguing the Virginia bond case before the second of distant through But long was as The St. James seeliers Paymaster A. J. Clark, U. S. N.; Congressman John E. Russell, of Mas-sachusetts; Charles Gould, ex-Collector at Buf-falo, and D. B. Watson, counsel for the Pennsyl-vania Railroad.

## DUFFY'S FORMULA.

A Certain Cure for the First Stages of Consumption.

The main ingredients are raw beaf and Duffy's Pure Mal Whiskey, and it stimulates the energies and builds up the issues as no other scientific discovery has ever done.

'I am a Presbyterian clergyman and a Doctor of Di vinity, but I am not afraid to recommend Duffy's Malty Whiskey and Doffy's Formula as the purest and most effi-cient preparation as a medicine I know of, and my ex-perience is a large one."

Duffy's Formula is for sale by all druggists and dealers

Price, 81 per bottle. THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

this man. For a handful of gold pieces which I have paid him he is ready to kill her if you bid him."

Harford trembled.

Harford trembled.

"Why should you kill her?" he said. "I love her with all the force of my life."

"Malediction!" cried Dolores: "you are past hope. Listen. I love you! Had you plotted with me to kill her I would have forced you to marry me or I would have betrayed you. But she shall not triumph over you, and I take pity on you thus."

Then, turning to her companion, she said in Spanish to the man; "There is your victim—kill him!"

The man advanced, but the light was full upon Harford's face.

He hesitated and cried, "Faccia del'angelo!"

Then he turned and fact.

Then he turned and fied.

As for Harford, he rapidly followed Ella and her companion.

He saw them enter a poor house and he followed.

He saw them enter a poor house and he followed.

He saw them enter a poor room. He stood outside. His faith and love were not even shaken at that moment.

Then he heard her gentle voice say: "Why have I come here? why have I found you? and why do I speak to you in English? Because you are my dear mother!"

Honest Harford Preston was on his knees; grateful that he had never been suspicious; grateful that his love had been so perfect.

He had heard that Gen. Dorbigny had been separated from his wife nineteen years previously, and upon very slight provocation, if any, from his wife. He knew that she was partially Spauish, and in a moment his honest heart told him what had occurred.

Ells had discovered that her mother still lived in Gibraltar. She dared not trust her father or her lover with her secret; and rightly guessing Caot. Gillham's honesty, she had sought his help to find the abandoned lady.

BUSINESS NOTICES. RUSSIAN OPERA-GLASSES-PRICE, \$25; EX-cellent in every respect; especially for holiday presents. HOWARD & CO., 264 5th ave.

AMUSEMENTS. 23<sup>d</sup> street Tabernacle, open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. munkacsy's great religious painting

CHRIST ON CALVARY And Descriptive Lectures, delivered daily at 3 and 8 P. M., and Saturday at 11 A. M., and every hour is the afternoon and at 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening by the REV. GEO. L. HUNT, D. D., REV. S. T. GRAHAM and PROF. DR. BARALI.

Adminsion, 50 CENTS.

Adminsion, 50 CENTS.

Privilege Tickets and Students' Cards recognize

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

HOF MANN CONCERTS.

Under the personal direction of Mr. Henry E. Abbes.
SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 3, at 8.15,
accompanied by Mme. HULL-NE HASTREITER, Theodore Blocksten and Sig. De Anna.
Grand Orchestra of 109 Musicians under the direction of Mr. ADOLPH NEUENDORFF.
Tuesday atternoon, Dec. 5, at 8.30, Holmann Matines, Thursday avening, Dec. 8, at 8.15, Fifth appearance.
Box Office open for Tuesday and Thursday performances Monday 9.4. M., Weber Grand Piane used.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE. Instantance us and Stupendous Success .
MR. EDWARD HARRISTAN.
his artistic and natural character setting

in his artistle and natural character assume.

DAVE BRAHAM and his Popular Grobes Wednesday—Matines—Baturday. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
Mr. A. M. PALMER
EVENINGS AT 8.30. BATURDAY MATINEE AT 1

THE MARTYR

Tuesday, Dec. 6, ELAINE,

Union square theatre J. M. HILL, Man

ROBSON AND CHANE, agement of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brooks under the management of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brooks in the great American comedy, THE HENRIBETTA. by Bronson Howard, Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriages 10.45. Seats secured two weeks in advance.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE. Corner Alst et. and Bd ave.

MATINEE TO MORROW.

AUSTIN'S AUSTRALIAN
NOVELTY CO.

BEWARE OF SPECULATORS.
DEC. S-PETE BAKEE in
OHRIB AND LENA.

A CADEMY OF MUSIC.
Two More Nights.

LAST MATINES DARK SECRET. 25c., 50c. - 75c., \$1. Next Week-ARABIAN NIGHTS. A CADRMY OF MUSIC SPECIAL.

ARABIAN NIGHTS Beginning Monday, DEC. 5. Seats now on sale. DOCKSTADER'S ANSTEEL GRAND MUSICAL MATINER TO MORROW, 2.20.

BLACK FAUST.

STANTON, HUMAN FARMYARD.

TWILIGHT GAMBOLS, 20. 20.

BEATS IN ADVANCE WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

CABINO.

Broadway and S9th ca.

Evenings at 8.

POSITIVELY LAST WEEK OF THE

Casino's Most Beautiful Comic Opera Production, the Ossino's Most Beautiful Comic Opera Froduction, the MARQUIS.

RECEIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER.

Great Cast. Chorns of 50. Admission, 50o.

Monday, Dec. 5, the Sparkling Comic Opera Madelos,

FIDEN MUSEE, 23D ST., BRT. STH & GTH AVES.

GEN. CUNTER'S LAST BATTLES.

Concerts daily from 2 to 5 and 5 to 11.

Admission to 21, 50c.; children 25c.

AJREB—The Mystifying Chess Automaton.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved seats Orchestra Circle and Balcony, Soc.

MAT: HELD BY THE ENEMY, MAT.

Next week: Jefferson.
Next Sunday: PROF. CROMWELL'S lecture.
70 WONDERS. WALLACK'S.

Kvenings at 8.15. Matines Saturday at 2.15.

FOR LACK'S. NOT.

Characters by Messrs. Osmond Tearls. Harry Edwards,

J. W. Pigott, Miss. Ponisi, Miss. Notia. Guion and Miss.

Rose Coghian.

Rose Coghian.

DIOU OPERA. HOUSE—SECOND MONTH.
BIOE'S
BURLESQUE
COMPAN.
65 ARTISTS.

Eve's at 8 (charp). Mat's Wed 4 Sates 2

CS ARTISTS. | Eve's at 8 (sharp). Mat's Wed & Sea at |

LYCEUM TH SATRE. | WIFE. |

The Row Comedy. | THE WIFE. |

MATINER | SATURDAY. | THE WIFE. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

Makart's FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES. | 16 East 14th et. |

MAKA ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

SHE.

Matiness Wednesday and Saturday at 2.

Poole's Theatre, 8th st. and 4th ave.

10c., 20c., 30c., Mats. Mon. Wed, Thur., 8st.

Dec. 5, THE STRANGLERS OF PARIS. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE TONY PASTOR'S LATEST, BEST COMPANY. 24 Stars-All the Best.

5TH AVE. THEATRE WEEKS AVILLED THE LAST TWO WEEKS AVILLED THE COMPANY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE P 14TH STREET THEATRE.

Matinese Wednesday and Saturday.

DENMAN THOMPSON
in THE OLD HOMESTAD.

Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 25c., 26c., 21., 21.50.

Get THE WORLD to-morrow evening and read Jules Hoche's love story, never before prin america—a leaf from the tife of the great French

alive, in poor circumstances and living in

Read THE WORLD Saturday ou

Gallery, 26c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 70c., 51, 51.50.

A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, 18
And 160 Hester at. The finest variety company is
America. Engagement extraordinary. Hughes and
Clark, Frankis De Forrest and Southern Serenaders,
under management of Billy Speed.

novelist, Emile Zola.

may fitly close it. Writing home to an English friend, she said, in the course of her letter. "A strange thing has occurred here. A Gen. Dorbigny came yachting here, accompanied by an only daughter. She became engaged to one Mr. Harford Preston, whom one Dona Fuentes wished to marry. It appears that Gen. Dorbigny had been separated from his wife for many years, entirely owing to a slander on the part of this very Dolores. It would appear that, in her endeavors to separate the couple she tried to make Mr. Preston jealous, by proving that Ella Dorbigny was seen about the town with one Captain Gillham. Now this was entirely owing to his having anonymously given information to Ella that her mother was still alive, in poor circumstances and living in

alive, in poor circumstances and living in Gibraltar.

"Yet she could not evoke Howard Preston's jealousy. But the great fun of the thing is this. The wretched woman had for her confederate Lord Maskerleigh, who was as desperately determined to marry Ella as Dora Fuentes endeavored to possess herself of Mr. Preston. And now that the whole scheme has burst, they have married, so that one shall not betray the other; because of course you know that a husband or wife cannot give evidence one against the other. Poor creatures, I wender which will worry the other into the grave. But is it not odd that this attempt to wreck the happiness of two people should have restored Gen. Dorbigny to his wife?

"They have all left in the yacht, the General and his wife, and Ella, and Harford. Mrs. Maylie stays here to mind her brother. Capt. Gillham, who is ill with a fever which is not at all dangerous.

"We hear that the marriage will take place at Malta. I am sure they will be happy, for he is one of the most trusting of English gentlemen; and she seems to be a noble-harred girl. They not only love, but better still—they respect each other."

The downger, whose words opened this tale, patients arry of limits fold's five tone.